

# DIDSBUY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBUY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1917

No. 4

**MAKE YOUR DOLLARS  
FIGHT  
AT THE FRONT.  
BUY  
DOMINION OF CANADA  
THREE-YEAR  
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES**

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100.00 " 86.00

INDIVIDUAL PURCHASES LIMITED TO \$1500.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY AT ANY BANK  
OR ANY MONEY ORDER POST OFFICE

FINANCE DEPARTMENT  
OTTAWA

JAN. 9, 1917

## Rebekah's Instal Officers

A special meeting of the Rebekah Lodge I.O.O.F. was held on Monday night last for the purpose of installing the new officers for the year 1917. After the installation ceremonies the members sat down to a fine lunch which was served in the lodge rooms.

The Officers installed were as follows:

Noble Grand—Sister E. Carter.  
Vice Grand—Sister W. Durrer.  
Secretary—Sister J. Nelson.  
Warden—Sister G. Ruby.  
Chaplain—Sister H. Gathercole.  
R.S.N.G.—Sister S. R. Wood.  
L.S.N.G.—Sister J. Nelson.  
R.S.V.G.—Sister A. G. Howe.  
L.S.V.G.—Sister L. Rupp.  
Conductress—Sister T. W. Cunningham.

Inside Guard—Sister W. G. Liesemer.

Outside Guard—Sister H. Hyndman.

Organist—Sister A. Fortune.

## Made \$113 For Red Cross

On Thursday, December 21st, 1916, a most successful entertainment was given at the Melvin rural school in aid of the Red Cross Fund.

Great credit is due to the children who rendered, most admirably, the pretty fairy play, Red Riding Hood, along with many Xmas and patriotic items. The whole programme was beyond criticism and we were delighted to have met the pretty and clever actors of the Melvin school.

After the programme came a shadow social which caused great amusement and interest as is evident by the proceeds.

The above amount was sent to the Calgary branch.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### Your Opportunity!

### VISIT CALGARY

FOR THE

### BONSPIEL

### FARE AND ONE-THIRD

for the round trip

Tickets on Sale Jan. 25th to 29th  
Return Limit Feb. 3rd, 1917

Tickets and full information from  
any C.P.R. Ticket Agent

R. DAWSON,  
District Passenger Agent,  
CALGARY, ALTA.

WHEN YOU ARE IN  
NEED OF HELP SEND  
YOUR ORDERS TO

### J. R. ROBERTS Employment Agency

108a Ninth Avenue West  
Opp. C.P.R. Depot

PHONE M5881  
CALGARY - ALTA.

alsp

### SCOUT ORDERS JAN. 26

Both patrols will meet at the club room at 8 o'clock sharp. Weather permitting there will be out door games under the leadership of Scoutmaster G. Wrigglesworth and Physical Instructor Watson.

## Adams & Huntinger

### Butchers

We pay highest possible  
**Cash**  
prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry & Hides

## LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

## COME TO VANCOUVER

"The Summer and Winter Playground of Canada"  
MILD - BALMY - PLEASANT

YOU have earned a winter holiday. Spend it in Vancouver where it is mild and comfortable—where the great out-of-doors welcomes you. In Vancouver you'll find no cold, harsh winds nor storms. Vancouver is the ideal place in all Canada to spend your winter holidays—away from all severe climatic conditions. Vancouver is mild, balmy and pleasant all the year round.

### Spend a Holiday in Vancouver!

Here you will find a wealth of attractions in the very heart of a scenic wonderland. Excellent hotels, inexpensive homes and apartments near the district of metropolitan stores and theatres.

Vancouver invites you to spend your holiday with her.

Send for booklet describing climate and attractions. It will be sent you FREE.

J. REGINALD DAVISON, Industrial Commissioner  
Suite 203, City Hall Vancouver, B. C.



**Safety First**

Nothing is more important to the Fur Shipper than doing business with an Honest—Reliable—Responsible—Safe Fur House.

**"Ship to Shubert"**

the largest house in the World dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, and always ready to Accept and Deliver a Sartain of the Highest Market Prices and the usual "Shubert" Efficient, Speedy, Courteous service.

Write for the latest edition of "The Shubert Shipper" containing valuable Market Information you must have.

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 25-27 WEST AUSTIN AV. DEPT. C74, CHICAGO, U.S.A.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. M. Bricker have returned from Calgary where they had been living for the last few months.

Mrs. J. C. Riner, Mrs. Geo. Smith and Mrs. Leadbetter will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday.

A thimble tea will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Riner on Wednesday, January 31st, from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. Red Cross sewing will be provided.

P. H. Lantz returned from his trip to the Coast States and through California on Thursday last. He reports having had a good time.

All ladies interested in Red Cross work are invited to join the sewing circle on every Thursday except the first Thursday in the month at the home of Mrs. Kembray, Westerdale. Work is urgently needed. Hours from 2 o'clock till 5 o'clock.

John Bellamy of Salmon Arm, B. C., is visiting with his son Will at Westcott. John is well pleased with his new location and states that the Didsbury old timers who are still living at Salmon Arm are all well excepting Mrs. Ruth who is very ill with rheumatism and has to be moved away.

Mr. C. L. Peterson has received a fine photograph of Mr. F. R. Bullis in the uniform of the 33rd Queen's University Highland Batt. of Toronto. Mr. Bullis joined this regiment some time ago and has been promoted to a Sergeant's position. His friends in the district will watch his career in the service with interest.

## DIDSBUY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

NEXT

## Tuesday Night

JANUARY 30th

Mary Pickford

"In Rags"

Everybody should see this great actress, the queen of the screen, as this will be the last of these.

**PAY When You Graduate**  
Garbutt Business College, Calgary

## W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND  
EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone Central

DIDSBUY, ALTA.

**SEED OATS FOR SALE**—Good seed oats for sale. Early oats and a limited quantity of an early, big oat, also seed barley, heavy yielding, six rowed variety. Gardens No. 68. Phone R1008 W. Hodson, Westcott.

## New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,289.95

|                  |                     |          |
|------------------|---------------------|----------|
| Town Collections | Per P. R. Reed..... | 71.00    |
|                  | W. F. Sick.....     | 2.00     |
|                  |                     | 1,362.95 |

## Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged... \$ 80.20

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| Westerdale Methodist Sunday School, per C. Fessenden    | 6.00     |
| Received by Mrs. Studer from Rugby Meeting held in Dec. | 228.85   |
|   | \$315.05 |

## Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$ 67.80

|                  |       |
|------------------|-------|
| W. F. Sick ..... | 3.00  |
|                  | 70.80 |

## BUSINESS LOCALS

### SC A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

**APPLICATION** for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

**FRESH** Holstein Cow for sale—Ap-  
ply C. Youngs, Didsbury.

**LOST** during Christmas week, a black Cocker Spaniel Bitch, about six months old. Anyone returning her to Mr. E. E. Freeman, Didsbury, or giving information leading to recovery will receive a suitable reward.

**THE OLD RELIABLE** Dr. Meek-  
leburg, graduate optician. 32 years ex-  
perience, 12 years in Alberta. Will per-  
sonally be at Carstairs on Tuesday, Jan-  
uary 30th; Didsbury, Wednesday, Jan-  
uary 31st, and at Olds on Thursday, Feb-  
ruary 1st.

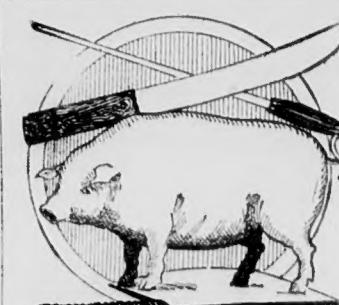
## UNION BANK OF CANADA

**When will You Save if  
you don't Save Now?**

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the **Union Bank of Canada** is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

**DIDSBUY BRANCH**  
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.



## N. WEICKER

DEALER IN

Live Stock and Fresh Beef  
HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY

WILL HAVE A CAR OF

## Fish

About January 1st

Send in your order now—want to sell fish out of car.





## The Allies and War Organization

British Munition Factories Next Year Will Quadruple Their Present Output

Frederick R. Couder told the members of the National Security League at their meeting at the Hotel Astor, New York, that by next spring the British munition factories would be producing four times as much as at present. This was one of the things he had learned during a visit to the British and the French fronts in September and October.

"You do not realize the time it takes to produce munitions in adequate quantities," he said. "I happen to know the experience of some of our own manufacturers who thought they would have reached maximum in ten months when it really took twenty-four. It takes a year to make the big guns."

"France was saved at the Marne by the 75's, but the 75 is now a defensive weapon only. For offensive the larger guns are essential, but the general result of the controversy which has been raging for some time over the general merits of very large and medium size guns has seemed to be the conclusion that guns of medium calibre are better for most purposes and that great guns are valuable only in exceptional circumstances."

"After the first year England will have probably the most number, best organized and best equipped army in Europe. Its late development removes it from the burden of old models of equipment and gives it an opportunity to begin with the newest models of aeroplanes and artillery. England had to learn that 150,000 men no matter how good, were useless, and millions were needed. Now they have the millions. Sir Douglas Haig told me that he had 1,500,000 men under his command, and there must be 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 at home."

"The organization of the armies behind the line is amazing. I saw thousands of women, under the direction of a Parisian painter, painting ploughed fields green so that they would look like wheat, for the confusion of aeroplane observers. Back from the firing line, out of danger, the great system of roads for the enormous traffic required by the supplying of the army is kept up by the work of prisoners, who, after a few days, become happy and cheerful, with such a discipline that they are kept under an almost nominal surveillance and work well under the direction of their own non-commissioned officers."

Mention of the gallantry of French and Canadian troops was heartily cheered, particularly of the Canadians, of whom Mr. Couder said:

"I felt that after all it was a consolation to know that North America produces such a fine race of men."

## Link Science with Industry for Canada

\$10,000 a Year Man Heads New Research Board to Make Blue-Book Reports

The first special statement relating to the sessions of the advisory council on scientific and industrial research which concluded in Ottawa recently, was given out by Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce. Sir George announced that it had been decided that it would be necessary to have somebody give his whole time and services to the work it was proposed to undertake, and that Dr. A. B. McCallum, of the University of Toronto, had been unanimously chosen chairman of the advisory council. He will be paid a salary of \$10,000 per year. Dr. McCallum will in a short time remove to Ottawa to take complete charge of the work.

J. B. Challis, head of the Dominion water-power branch, department of the interior, has volunteered his services for the time being as secretary of the advisory council. The other members of the council will give their time and services as a free contribution to the public service undertaken, though their travelling expenses will be paid by the government.

The first work of the advisory council will be to outline plans and mature the measures that command themselves to their best judgment for the consideration of the committee of cabinet council. Once these are approved it will become the business of the council, under the direction of Dr. McCallum, to supervise and carry out the measures adopted.

"In this way," says the statement, "it is believed that impetus can be given to the cause of scientific research in Canada which will prove of the greatest possible benefit to the industrial and producing interests of the country. All other progressive countries are devoting attention to this work, and with immense natural resources and water-power facilities there is every reason to believe Canada will be able, with the co-operation of business acumen, capital and scientific aid to take her place with the progressive nations of the world."

### Figures That Worry

Doctor: Have you tried counting up to 100?

Insomnia Patient: Yes, but at forty I remember that's the amount of your bill, and at eighty my wife's new gown gets my goat!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Alone He Took 102 Germans

### A Successful Raid Made on a Tugboat by Private Tom Jones

Private Tom Jones of a Cheshire regiment was digging himself in after a charge by a detachment from his regiment in one of the sections of the Somme battle front. A shower of bullets from a German dugout about fifty yards distant spattered around Private Jones. But he continued to dig himself in. There came another shower of bullets and the soldier beside Private Jones gave a half cry, half sob, and relaxed into a quivering mass of flesh and khaki. Private Jones swore in good Cheshire English and threw down his spade.

"If I'm goin' to be killed, I'm goin' to be killed fightin'," he said, and thereupon he grabbed his rifle and started out alone for that German dugout.

"We're goin', too," finally said two of the soldiers and leaped to their feet and raced across the intervening space. When they reached the dugout they got a sight they will never forget. There was Private Jones standing in front of 102 able-bodied Germans, all of whom had their hands in the air. Jones was menacing them with bombs held in each hand. He had blown in the door of the dugout with a bomb and killed three of the Germans who had resisted him. The rest surrendered.

Private Jones, according to the London Telegraph, has been given the Victoria Cross.

## The Fur Bearing Animals of Manitoba

### With the Advance of Civilization Many Wild Animals Are Disappearing

In years of long ago, when white man first invaded Rupert's Land, the territory known as Manitoba of today, few, if any, domains of the North American Continent possessed a greater array of fur-bearing creation. And many varieties of such are, in diminished numbers, a natural sequence of civilization, yet within the once territory of Indian inhabitant. A summary of the wild animal product of the province of Manitoba now contains enumerates the following species:

The mink occurs in a majority of districts wherein waterways are abundant; this usually conceded that places tenanted by quantities of muskrat contain the mink. Within unscattered localities the raccoon retains its haunts. A few days ago the writer observed for the first time in many years a fine specimen of the animal in the Pembina Valley. No rural district is without that depredator of the chicken roost, the skunk, the animal for which many municipalities award bounty is the coyote; the timber, or great wolf, is practically extinct save in unpopulated northern districts.

The fox, properly speaking the red species, is the sole member of the canine family in Manitoba proper; toward the fastnesses of Hudson Bay thirteen colors of this animal are understood to be obtainable. A life-time may be spent in the province without observance of the otter; this fur-bearer is, however, a habitue of shores of the greater waterways, Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba. Along certain streams, the Souris as example, the beaver, few of which remain, constructs its home. This animal for some years of the future is under stringent protection, and should thus continue. Through heavy timber of the wildest localities roams the lynx. The wild cat is now principally confined to woods of dense growth. The marten is likewise a stranger to the haunts of man, in similitude with the wolverine, known also as cajago, or Indian devil. Few waterways do not contain the muskrat; the fisher's abode is within the northland, a remark applicable to pika and sable, and in northern latitudes the marten makes its lair. The cinnamon or brown bear is an occasional visitant to agricultural Manitoba; the late James Cunningham, of Somerset, who as a young man dwelt upon the shores of Hudson Bay, frequently when in conversation with the writer alluded to the white bears roaming that distant clime. The ermine (white weasel), badger and mole are of common occurrence.

J. D. A. Evans.

## Great Britain's War Programme Arranged

The London Weekly Dispatch says Premier Lloyd George's war programme comprises the following:

1. Arming of merchantmen to fight submarine peril.
2. Preparation of the spring offensive.
3. Mobilization of the civil population between the ages of 16 and 60.
4. Making the blockade effective.
5. Rationing of the population by the issue of food tickets.
6. Increasing home food production.
7. Banning work immaterial to the war.
8. Enforcing the prohibition of luxuries.
9. Meatless days.

Poor Suitor: I'm a ruined man if you refuse your consent.

Old Richleigh: What do you mean, sir?

Poor Suitor: Your daughter says she will marry me, anyway.

## The Submarine Menace in War

### Arming of Passenger Vessels Suggested as a Remedy

The course of the European war to date has made it perfectly clear that the efficiency of the submarine as a war vessel is one of the greatest dangers the allied powers have to face; it has made it equally clear that if the danger is to be averted or even lessened, the Allies will get no help from the United States Government in the premises. President Wilson and Secretary Lansing have apparently settled down into do-nothing attitude, for German submarines, in spite of pledges to the contrary, are sinking vessels without warning, exposing the lives of non-combatants by forcing them into rowboats on the open ocean, and causing the death of American citizens who happen to be on board the torpedoes.

There is good reason to believe that the Germans have made up their minds to destroy all merchant vessels wherever and whenever they can find them, irrespective of nationality, of the law of contraband, of the conventions of international law, and of the dictates of humanity. Their motives in this policy are probably various, but it matters little to outsiders, belligerents or neutrals what they are if the determination is settled, ruthless and invincible. It is now the part of the Allies and neutrals to settle for themselves what they are going to do in their own defence. It would be fatuous to allow matters to go on as they are now going without adopting some common policy of self-defence during the remainder of the war.

While the final solution of the submarine problem is for the naval experts to supply, to the ordinary lay mind it seems worthy of serious consideration whether the policy of effectively arming all important passenger vessels, at least, should not be adopted by the Allies, leaving neutrals to take chances in the frying-pan until they are ready to get out of it. Many large vessels have guns at their sterns, and there is a general impression that for such vessels the submarines show a certain amount of respect; probably they would show more if they were similarly equipped at their bows and on their sides. It is easy for the crew of a submarine to tell whether a merchant ship is so armed, and whether increased caution becomes necessary. The effect would probably be to make the submarines aim torpedoes at a greater distance, and to diminish by so much their chances of making successful hits.—Toronto Globe.

## Immortal Page in the Annals of British Valor

### Sir Thos. White Says Efficiency of Dominion Troops One of the Surprises of the War

Sir Thomas White, minister of finance, says he was surprised to find the extraordinarily favorable impression which has been created in official and business circles in London by the strength and stability of Canadian finance as revealed by the Dominion's successful loan operations and the establishment of credits for the Imperial government towards the fastnesses of Hudson Bay. The thirteen colors of this animal are understood to be obtainable. A life-time may be spent in the province without observance of the otter; this fur-bearer is, however, a habitue of shores of the greater waterways, Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba. Along certain streams, the Souris as example, the beaver, few of which remain, constructs its home. This animal for some years of the future is under stringent protection, and should thus continue. Through heavy timber of the wildest localities roams the lynx. The wild cat is now principally confined to woods of dense growth. The marten is likewise a stranger to the haunts of man, in similitude with the wolverine, known also as cajago, or Indian devil. Few waterways do not contain the muskrat; the fisher's abode is within the northland, a remark applicable to pika and sable, and in northern latitudes the marten makes its lair. The cinnamon or brown bear is an occasional visitant to agricultural Manitoba; the late James Cunningham, of Somerset, who as a young man dwelt upon the shores of Hudson Bay, frequently when in conversation with the writer alluded to the white bears roaming that distant clime. The ermine (white weasel), badger and mole are of common occurrence.

As for the Canadian forces, there is nothing but admiration. It is recognized that they are fighting for from home. Everywhere the Canadian soldiers speaks of the great kindness which he received at the hands of the British people, especially this the case with our wounded in hospitals and convalescent officers and men.

Undoubtedly one of the greatest surprises of the war to the British people has been the spirit, efficiency and scale of the participation by the overseas dominions generally in the great struggle. The fighting men of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa have written an immortal page in the annals of British valor.

### Britain's Burden

Dingy British tramps are winning this world war, travelling, if need be, more than half-way round the world to keep the men and guns of the encircling armies well supplied. Before the war, Britain and Germany shared the world's carrying trade. Today the German merchant flag is unknown upon the ocean highways of the world. Thus the brunt of the burden of Europe's essential trade, in addition to the strain of war transport, has been thrust upon our vessels. There was enough trade to keep them busy before the war. How much more must there be now, with the chief competitor eliminated, war supplies to handle, and the German submarines taking their daily toll of available vessels?—Ottawa Journal.

### Descended From the Crusaders

The Touaregs, a Sahara desert tribe, whose members wear veils so continually that near relatives are said not to recognize each other if the garment in question happens to be removed, are direct descendants of a party of crusaders who were lost on the way to conquer Jerusalem and Mecca.

Poor Suitor: Your daughter says she will marry me, anyway.

## Training the Boy

### Future Results Depend Upon Proper Direction of the Young Mind of Today

Sir Clifford Sifton stated at the fifth annual meeting of the Commission of Conservation: "With respect to the general progress of conservation ideas, it must be remembered that, in the last resort, the highest degree of conservation depends upon the efficiency of the human unit."

Many influences are operating to increase the efficiency of our people, and especially this is the case with that human unit—the boy.

To the boy of today we must look for future results. When called upon to undertake the burdens of civic and business life, the effects of his training as a boy will be apparent in his character and habits, his initiative and action. Canada's future greatness depends upon the proper direction of the young mind of today, and upon her leading men of today rest the responsibility of providing for this training.

Many voluntary organizations are devoting earnest attention to boy training. The Boy Scouts' Association is one of these. Young as this movement is in years, many rising young men of today show in their characters and habits the influence of their Boy Scout training. This movement, however, as well as similar ones, is hampered by the dearth of suitable leaders, many of whom have been claimed by the war. An English paper recently stated:

"On the shoulders of the Scoutmasters a great responsibility rests, for it is to them that is committed the important task of moulding the characters of the lads and teaching them those habits of thought and action that fit them for the occupation of a better and more responsible sphere of life. 'Scoutmasters,' said Chief Scout Sir Robert Baden-Powell recently, 'are the backbone of the movement, and the finding of suitable men is our greatest difficulty.'

Canada will require of her future leaders a high degree of efficiency, and that this may be accomplished it is essential that the men of today become interested in boy work, and assume their responsibility as Canadians to the rising generation.

## Marketing Potatoes

### Late Blight Is Frequently Found in Potatoes Sold to Consumers

From the consumers' side the question of marketing potatoes is of the greatest importance, especially so in recent years when the prices for this commodity are advancing daily. The officers of the Experimental Farms recently had an opportunity of inspecting quantities of potatoes in the consumers' own cellars. The potatoes had been purchased in the ordinary way from small dealers. In three cases the amount of rot came up to 75 per cent. of the total quantity in storage. This rot was the common late blight rot, and was certainly present when the potatoes were dug, and before shipping.

The consumer is helpless in such cases, and rarely is there a way open to him for compensation. Nor is the small dealer to blame. The blame rests entirely with the shipper and the grower. In order that such losses may be avoided and the consumer be in a position to secure for his good money, good potatoes that will keep over winter, it is necessary for the growers, on their part, to exercise more care in digging, sorting and handling potatoes. Late blight is a preventable disease; every farmer should know this fact, since the Experimental Farms system has made every effort to demonstrate on many farms in the country the effect of spraying, with results showing the production of sound crops, and an increase in yield amounting to some 90 to 100 bushels per acre.

The sale of inferior potatoes is dishonest, if not illegal at the present moment. Farmers know from their own experience that storage rots cause great losses in their own cellars. It seems, however, the general practice to dispose of an infected crop immediately and shift the losses from rot from the farmer to the consumer. The latter, however, has to pay the price of good potatoes.

In some instances, no doubt, the consumer is to blame by storing potatoes (or other winter vegetables) in too warm cellars. Potatoes and similar vegetables must be stored in a cool place. They cannot stand frost, which causes a sweetish taste in potatoes; but the temperature should never rise above 40 degrees fahr. Where such conditions are nonexistent it is better not to lay in a winter's supply, as losses are sure to result.

Farmers are cautioned that the attitude of consumers will eventually result in demanding grading of potatoes just like apples; and the farmer who does not control diseases in the field will have all rotten or diseased potatoes thrown on his hands. Diseased potatoes, when boiled, still make good stock food, it should be remembered. A letter or postal card addressed to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture will bring by return mail all the required information relating to the growing of crops of potatoes free from disease.

"I hear young Jones, who started out to be a hero, has been writing to his home folks that he is doing service in the trenches."

"If he is, I bet it is with a pick."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Amundsen Plans Airplane Flight To the North Pole

### Discoverer of South Pole Would Crown Career by Daring Feat

Discoverer of the South Pole, first to sail through the ice-locked labyrinth of the northwest passage, that dream of early navigators, Captain Roald Amundsen has an ambition to crown his career by an airplane flight to the North Pole.

Captain Amundsen plans to sail from Norway in June, 1918. He will skirt the Arctic coast of Sweden, Russia and Siberia, as far as the delta of the Lena river. At a point northwest of the New Siberian islands, he will head into the icepack. With his ship frozen fast in the ice he will drift across the polar basin and come out in the Atlantic ocean on the east coast of Greenland.

The point at which he hopes to drive his ship into the moving continent of polar ice will be where the Jeanette was wrecked and Captain DeLong's tragic expedition of 1881 and several hundred miles to the east of where Nansen began his polar drift in 1893, the first attempt of the kind ever made.

The ship on which Captain Amundsen will sail will be launched at Christiania in March. Its keel was laid last June. It will be of 800 tons, a three-masted schooner, equipped with an auxiliary oil motor of 240 horse power. It will carry a crew of 10 men, two of whom will be Americans, the rest Norwegians. Two were with Captain Amundsen in the northwest passage and at the South Pole. They are Helmer Hansen and Adolf Lindstrom, the captain's old cook.

"By heading into the ice several hundred miles east of where Nansen began his drift," said Captain Amundsen at the Chicago club, "I believe I will have a stronger northward current and will be carried close to the Pole. Nansen went into the pack too far west. He drifted to 85 degrees and then made his famous dash to 88 degrees, 14 minutes, which was the highest north then. He floated clear of the ice in the North Atlantic, between Spitzbergen and Greenland. By starting my drift farther east and at about 72 degrees south latitude, I believe I will reach 88 degrees at least, and possibly 89. If I achieve the former latitude, I will be within 120 miles of the Pole."

"I expect to reach 88 degrees after a drift of a year and a half or two years. In that time I will have drifted half across the Polar pack, which is 1,800 to 2,000 miles wide. From my highest point north, I will set sail in my airplane for the Pole. I should make the air voyage from the ship to the Pole in an hour or so. The flight would be impossible in the darkness of the Arctic winter. I should like to make it around June 21, when the sun is farthest north and the Polar region is bathed in constant day. I hope to remain 24 hours at the Pole. Only myself and my aviator, who will be an American, will make the flight to the Pole.

"I expect my drifting voyage across the Polar basin to occupy three years. I will take along a thorough scientific equipment. I expect to bring back much valuable data regarding prevailing winds, air currents, air temperatures, sea currents, sea temperatures, salinity of Arctic water and so on. I will make frequent airplane flights. Rising to a height of 2,000 or 3,000 feet, I shall be able to survey the region within a radius of 100 miles or more.

"I expect to see Crockerland, which Peary discovered far to the west of his march to the Pole, and which Donald MacMillan failed to find. Despite MacMillan's failure, I believe the land is there. Peary, I think saw a mirage of it. It probably lies farther to the west than Peary thought.

"The drift of the Polar pack is less than two miles a day. Relics from the Jeanette, positively identified, were washed

# “Life is Like a Snowflake on the River, A Moment White, Then Gone Forever”

So Are Your Opportunities to Buy Your Year's Requirements at Last Year's prices, “Unless You Buy Now.”

## Large numbers of people have availed themselves of the Special Money Saving Prices

That we have offered during the past three weeks, but we still have bargains just as big to offer.

Prices in all lines of Dry Goods and Shoes are advancing every day which will make spring prices 50 to 75 per cent. higher than we are selling our stock out at. Think this over and then follow the crowds to our store and examine the Red Tags for bargain prices.

### EXTRA SPECIAL

**Men's Heavy Ribbed Wool Combination Suits, reg. \$2.75, on sale at \$1.75**

**All lines of our Winter Underwear reduced in price**

**25 Pairs of Men's Odd Pants on Sale at \$1.90**

Although our attention has been turned to the Dry Goods end of our business for the past three weeks, still our GROCERY DEPARTMENT is very much alive. We are offering a list of Specials this week which we quote below.

|                     |                     |                          |                         |                |
|---------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------|
| 20 lbs. Rolled Oats | 4# Brown Beans      | Gal. Apples              | Corn Flakes             | Red Rose Tea   |
| 90c                 | 25c                 | \$1.00                   | 4 for 25c               | large pkg. 90c |
| 6 lbs. Wheatlets    | 3 pgs. Jelly Powder | Perfection Coffee 3# 95c | Rice, extra 4½ lbs. 25c | Jam, 4# 50c    |

Monday only, 20 lbs. Sugar \$1.75. One sack to a customer

|                 |  |
|-----------------|--|
| Men's Overcoats | 3 only, reg. \$15.00 for - - - \$ 5.00 |
|                 | 3 only, reg. \$20.00 for - - - \$10.00 |
|                 | 2 only, reg. \$25.00 for - - - \$12.50 |

|                          |                                  |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Ladies' Winter Overcoats | 6 Heavy Winter Coats at - \$5.00 |
|                          | 8 Heavy Winter Coats at \$12.50  |

### LOOK! A SNAP!

While they last

**10 only, Men's Suits on sale at \$8.00**

We have 50 doz. Men's Wool Socks which we are putting on sale for this week only at 4 pair for \$1.00

Our 25c Counter contains some great bargains. Everything on this counter going at 25c each. Nothing more, nothing less.

Examine the goods on our 50c counter. Articles worth \$1.50 selling for 50c. Look the goods over and make your choice.

1000 yds. of Ribbons, values up to 15c per yd. for - - - - 5c  
1000 yds. of Lace, values up to 15c per yd. for - - - - 5c  
1000 yds. of Embroideries, values up to 20c per yd. for - - - - 5c

Good Quality White Cotton, reg. 17½c yd. - 8 yds. for - - \$1.00  
Good Quality Factory Cotton, reg. 15c yd. - 11 yds. for - - \$1.00  
EXTRA - 1000 yds. Wash Goods, on sale at 10 yds. for - - \$1.00

# Williams & Little, Didsbury

# The Little Grey Envelope

A Christmas Story

By Lydia Chandler

I DOUBLE dare you!" remarked the mother of Don Estebanito defiantly as, by a deft flane movement round the breakfast table, she cut off her fleeing husband's retreat towards the cabin door and seized him by both reeरant ears; "I double dare you! Face of Calamity, to darken this door again with such a man of gloom. What can make you so downcast? Are the miners bothering you for higher pay? Is the company demanding the impossible—as usual? Are the Los Corridas engineers getting ahead, and so rousing your angry passions?" She released one ear, to fling a velvet arm around his neck. "Here you go, wan and dreary as if you'd squeezed the swaddler out of your last doll. And Christmas only nine days away, and Don Estebanito's first Christmas at that!"

Don Estebanito, squat like a roseleaf Buddha on the goatskin before the hearth, removed two spoons and an ivory ring from his mouth and gurgled a confirmatory croak.

"You've learned to side with your mother already, haven't you, you little brute?" said young Gilroy, with a wry grin.

"Sit still and listen, now, it's my turn. So this is the way you're bringing up my son, is it? Set him against his father, teach him that the old man's job is to hector and look pleased no matter what turns up! Make him grasp the basic fact that, these two virtues achieved, nothing more remains to him, save to educe himself and his own emotions as far as possible."

"Billy, you know I didn't mean one word I said! How can you! Oh, you sweet, heartless, unfeeling—"

Poor Edith, herself an arrant tease from curly head to fringed shoe, shrunk and waited for mercy at the first flick of a scowl.

"You're the biggest goose in the state of New Mexico," said Gilroy shrewdly. He shifted her clinging weight to his left arm and groped in his pocket for his pipe. "Earth, please don't bug so hard; you're grinding the collar-button into my sock. Nonsense, I'm not blue. Not for a cent. Just your overwrought imagination. No, I haven't a thing to fret me. The nightshift are working like devils and the ore is running a bigger percentage to the ton every day, stop twisting my ears, that's a good girl. I'm telling you the truth and nothing but the truth. Let go, edict; you hurt like sixty. Ah! Whoop! Jimp, quiet!"

Exhausted past endurance, the old desk yielded in all four crazy legs at once. As it careened, the two sprang clear; out down on the Navajo rug streamed a welter of blue prints, briar-brac, photographs, glue, lastly a quart bottle of copying ink, which splashed each separate object in its deadly flood. Edith sat up, her face a mask, performing the demonstration to be arranged solely for his private entertainment, shrieked approval.

"Sweet mess," observed young Gilroy, poking the outskirts with a booted toe. "See what you get for trying to pry into your husband's private affairs! Hi, Manuel, where are you? Pronto. Hike!"

"Si, señor," Manuel, dark, picturesque, dreamy-eyed, appeared in the low doorway, a languid dish towel in his slim, leisurely hand.

"Bring a dustpan and clean up," began Gilroy. "Pick up the letters and things and spread them on the kitchen shelf to dry."

"Si, señor," Manuel sped to obey.

"Now, get along to your Christmas fixings and stop your teasing. Yes, you're the neatest girl I ever knew, and I love you better than all the rest put together."

He pinched her lifted hands of mense, kissed her violently, then shot through the cabin door and strode whistling down the narrow, snow-rimmed sun-trail.

"He is rather stunning, if he does belong to us, isn't he, Don Estebanito?" Edith hoisted her podgy son to the barred window, that he might watch the young gallant figure as it swung away. "However, he needn't try to pretend to us that he isn't blue. We know better, don't we? Manuel, take care you don't mislay any of those letters. Here, let me!"

She bent her stately head to rescue the top sheet, an obviously official document, whose lower half was one vast blot, but whose upper lines remained dear.

"Why, it's a company letter and a new one," she caught the first lines with a glance. "Efficient management. Careful and humanitarian dealings with your employees—Well, what more do you want, Billy? Gilroy from a heartless corporation, that's pretty high praise. I wish I could make out the blotted half, though perhaps it's as well that I can't. Possibly they saved up the criticisms for that very slave. Moral, Don Estebanito: If you ever see anything unfatiguing coming your way, blot it out. Throw the ink at it. Here, what are you eating—if you haven't swallowed half of the Christmas Angel's wig! You little cannibal! Drop it, quick!"

The letter fell from her hands, forgotten. Don Estebanito blinked and gasped under the fierce onslaught of cusses and recrimination. At length he squirmed free and set himself resignedly to chewing his new red shoes.

"Considering that we have one hundred and eighty-five Mexican innocents, consisting the babies, to manage gifts for, 'tis for us to be up and doing, is it not so, small son?" she murmured.

"The supper, that extravagant part, is sappily settled, thanks to your worthy grandfather's large and opportune cheque. I count it a special Providence

that those coral necklaces at the Socorro ten-cent store caught my roving eye. They say a roving eye gathers remorse, but it isn't so this time."

Day by day the spirit of Christmas grew and flamed in the little house. The tiny rooms seemed crowded with happy mysteries, whispering with gay secrets, servants, children all in wide-eyed expectation, fluttered and marvelled at the coming of every box and bundle. Edith went hither about her lovely work, her self a child in her eager giving.

"Christmas Eve and all's well—all excepting you!" Edith seized her husband's wrists and dragged him down beside her. "Look now at my lapful of pretties, and be pleased! Whatever can all my big boy? You're as tired under your eyes as if you'd played football all day and then danced all night."

"Never was fitter in my life," Gilroy's head leaned in a shade heavily against her arm. His tanned face betrayed a curious pallor. "What are you and the Don concocting now?"

"Why, don't you remember that Hale country ranchman, who stopped the night last week? I told him about our Christmasing and he was as excited as a boy and begged to lend a hand, so this morning a vaquero rode over with these."

"These?" proved a startling array of possibilities. A huge roll of cigar-scented magazines, of distinctly frivolous character; poker chips, a handsome curved hat-band, an embossed paper-mache miniature box, long since stripped of its last utensil, but still magnificent.

"Lovely assortment, that. Your ranchman must have a screw loose. What can you do with the rubbish?"

Edith swept the heap with a Napoleonic eye.

"We'll cut out the magazine pictures, except the very lively ones, for paper dolls, for the 'fryin' size. The chips will do for lucky pieces for the babies. We'll bore holes in them and tie to necklets of pink ribbon. I'll put my old rishnesses buckle on the hat-band, for old Monte."

"I see. Seems to me we're rather overwrought imagination. No, I haven't a thing to fret me. The nightshift are working like devils and the ore is running a bigger percentage to the ton every day, stop twisting my ears, that's a good girl. I'm telling you the truth and nothing but the truth. Let go, edict; you hurt like sixty. Ah! Whoop! Jimp, quiet!"

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"It isn't a failure," he muttered, stooping to the lock of the deserted engine-room. "I may as well give myself a square deal on that. However, it looks enough like failure to mean the melancholy finish to my glad career. Trouble is, I've tried to do too many things at once. Driving a gold mine and a college settlement in double harness doesn't seem to pay. That's the way the company would put it, I reckon. Yet I couldn't let the men live in these filthy burrows, could I? And when you think of the women and children, crammed into those holes—Good Lord! It did take a good bit of time and a bushel of money to put up the new cabins. They're worth while, all right. If the company could see how things stood when I came, they'd understand. And as to the safety rails and things, there's no philanthropy about them; they're self-interest, pure and simple. Labor is a bit too scarce to risk chewing up able-bodied specimens with an unguarded flywheel. And the ventilators and air cleaners will pay for themselves over, but—hush! Eighty-five thousand and expenditure since I took hold, and hardly forty thousand profits! Now that they're coming to inspect, to see things with their own eyes, there's some chance that they'll understand. Yet it's dollars to doughnuts that they won't even see what I'm driving at. They'll jump my new steam gages and my double cables and my emergency chest with Edith's ten parties for the babies and head generals for their mothers. 'Extravagant and unnecessary indulgence!' The secretary didn't mince words, did he? He didn't fail to make himself quite clear! Oh, blazes!"

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eyes had been his systematic weeding out of the undesirable element, even at the risk of a crippled force. But if any of those Los Corridas ruffians had sneaked up to do mischief to things—

Soft, impatient fists clamored at the door. A voice was calling:

"Billy!"

Framed in the low arch, rose-radiant as a medieval angel against the violet sky, her yellow hair flaming to gold in the lantern-glow, stood Edith, reproachful hands outstretched.

"Billy, you hateful boy, come straight home this minute and help pop corn. If you don't help, we never will get done."

"Billy! I'm busy. You go play with Tom."

"Tom isn't one bit of help. He's a nuisance. First he ate up all the popcorn and now he's waked up the baby. Come along. No, you weren't busy working, you were busy worrying. Put the worry into the firebox where it belongs. Right about march!" Her strong little hands caught him imperatively, and his voice rippled with an adoring sweetness.

Christmas Day dragged for Gilroy, who chafed miserably against the endless idle hours. But to the camp the day ded as on rainbow wings. Bidden at last by squandrons to that crowning feast which Edith's father had unwittingly provided, their rapture reached its zenith. Oranges, mince-pie, doughnuts, huge sticks of candy and vast slabs of cake, red beans in blistering sauce and white buns lavishly plastered with honey.

At length Gilroy slipped from the cabin for a breath of air. It was growing later; the waning moonrise, palely silver beyond the further goblin peak, told that it was high time to pack the Mexicans off, and send Edith and the wide-eyed Don Estebanito to bed. As he hesitated on the step a loud halloo from the Los Corridas trail:

"Hullo, the house!"

Up the frosty path labored three fagged horses and three panting men.

Gilroy strode down to meet them.

"From Los Corridas! Anything wrong, my man?"

He stopped short. The foremost figure pushed back his cap with a fat unsteady hand. The moonlight struck full upon his face. President Woodbury, that worshipful potentate, stripped of all his traditional majesty, stood puffing and blowing like a locomotive stuck on a heavy grade!

"That you, Gilroy?" Sissy Rutherford stumbled forward, putting out his left hand. The right lay loosely in an extemporized sling. "Say, but we're glad to get here!" His drawling drawl once awoke in reckless laughter. "May be you think we didn't hit a hornet's nest down at Los Corridas! The men were all crazy with mescal and rioting by noon. And by six to night, when we left precipitately, it was Merry Christmas, you better believe. They'd cleaned things up thoroughly. Every window in the mine building smashed, office furniture ripped to splinters. Why, would you believe it, we even caught two of them trying to loot the ore-shed."

"Criminal vandalism," spluttered the president, regaining his breath with raging gasps. "What the Los Corridas engineers are thinking of, to employ such an abandoned crew! I hope, Mr. Gilroy, that we will find different conditions prevailing here."

"We won't find any better ones," bubbled young Rutherford. The wrath of the menaced property holder touched him but lightly; the adventure was the thing. "We helped the engineers round 'em up, and get 'em cowed into some thing like decency; but one or two too naughty little pot-shots at us as we rode away. See that?" With pardon able pride, he freed his bandaged arm and displayed a mild bullet scratch. "Good story when I get back to New York, eh?"

"Mr. Gilroy, I wish to present Mr. Brice KeppeL the president's voice tolled forth. "Mr. Brice KeppeL Mr. Rutherford and I arrived at Los Corridas this morning, expecting to remain until tomorrow, but the wild disorder of the camp and the disgraceful scenes transpiring have forced us to throw ourselves upon your hospitality a day earlier than we intended. Perhaps it is as well, for we are all anxious to return East as soon as may be. With that intent, we will remain here tonight, and start back to Magdalena some time to morrow. That is, if our unexpected coming does not too greatly tax your convenience!"

"Certainly not. Delighted, I'm sure," Gilroy gave them prompt welcome, with all the assurance he could muster. Despairing laughter surged within him. So they had found a mad orgy at Los Corridas! Well, they would find a Sunday school cantata here. The wild absurdity of the situation made him almost hysterical.

"My wife is giving the Mex women and children a little treat," he explained as they neared the swarming cabin door. "There's close on two hundred laborers and all, so we've handled them by squads. It's a bit crowded, but I reckon we can climb

## Boy Scout Notes

## The Duke of Devonshire Becomes the Chief Scout for Canada

To His Excellency's many titles may now be added that of Chief Scout for Canada. The Duke of Devonshire accepted this office on Saturday, November 25th, 1916, in succession to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, thus becoming Canada's third Chief Scout.

The Duke of Devonshire is no stranger to the principles and ideals of the Boy Scout movement, as prior to his coming to Canada to occupy the Vice-Regal office he was associated with many other prominent men of position in Great Britain with the Boy Scouts' Association, his interest being particularly evinced in county matters in Derbyshire. His Excellency was the President of the Association in Derbyshire, which includes the local associations of Alfreton, Ashbourne, Bakewell, Buxton, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Chesterfield, Duffield, Derby, Ilkeston, Glossop, Matlock and Hathersage.

His Excellency the Chief Scout, in accepting office with the Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts' Association, expressed to the gentlemen representing the Scouts in Canada his desire to help this splendid boys' movement along, and Canadian Boy Scouts will no doubt have opportunities in the future of meeting His Excellency as they did his Royal predecessor.

"It is most gratifying to be able to report that despite the difficulties of the day, difficulties which are patent to all, our Association is in a position to maintain its members and to make many important strides."

The foregoing is from the 5th annual report of the Quebec Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts' Association, by the Provincial Secretary, H. A. Lordy. The report shows that while there are less Scoutmasters in the province this year than last there are more Scouts. It is to the credit of the Scoutmasters that many of them have risen to the occasion by taking charge of two or more troops. In 1915 there were 1,872 Scouts and 138 Scoutmasters in the province as compared with 1,891 Scouts and 113 Scoutmasters this year. Of the 1,891 Scouts mentioned, 1,167 are in the Montreal district and the remaining 724 are scattered throughout the province. There are sixty-nine active troops in the province, being the same number as reported last year.

The Quebec organization has supplied from six to seven hundred recruits for His Majesty's forces, comprising every rank from a private to a major-general; the latter, Major-General R. E. W. Turner, V.C., D.S.O., who prior to the outbreak of the war was one of the leaders of the movement in the province, has lately been appointed officer commanding all the Canadian troops in England.

With reference to recruiting, the Secretary writes: "A lieutenant connected with one of the overseas battalions recruiting in Montreal at the present time called at the headquarters office and asked if we might put him in touch with any qualified signallers who might desire to go overseas. Upon going through the card index files of ex-Scouts who had held our signaller's badge, we were surprised to discover that only four were not overseas. Of these, two were physically unfit; while learning the reason which held the other two from volunteering, the lieutenant in question considered the reason so valid that he positively refused to approach them. It has been recently reported that one of these signallers received the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery."

During the year, 1,231 proficiency badges were granted; 276 Scouts received Firemen's badges, 179 the Missioner badge, 130 the Ambulance badge, 115 the Handyman's badge, and 127 the Laundryman's badge, etc.

Most people have hobbies, some several, others only one. Practically every Boy Scout has one or more. A hobby which gives the boy plenty of fun and sometimes keeps him in pocket money is toy-making, which has become the hobby of many Scouts in different parts of the world. They make toy animals principally, and it is a very simple process. The body, legs and sometimes the neck of the animal should be frettwork in cigar box wood, and fitted together with small screws or rivets. Then they are painted. A tiger, for instance, will be black stripes on a yellow ground. So it is painted yellow all over to start with, and when that coat is dry the stripes are painted on. Toys of this sort always have a very ready sale at a sale of work or any Scout exhibition.

To the great relief of the neighbors, the snobbish and unpopular Jones family were moving. While the furniture was being brought out some difficulty was experienced in removing a piano forte from an upper room, and someone proposed getting it through a large window and sliding it down. Then came a suggestion from the Jones' next-door neighbor, who had long fostered the deepest enmity toward them, though until now she had attempted to conceal it. "No," she said, acidly, all her pent-up bitterness at last showing itself in her tone, "let it come out as it went in—on the installment system!"—Christian Register.

It is officially stated that there are 200,000 women working in munitions factories in France.

## Brave Seamen Save Vessel

## An Adventurous Voyage Across the Atlantic

One of the most extraordinary voyages ever made across the Atlantic has just been completed by the Vigilant, a little American tug, bound from St. John's, Newfoundland, to Cardiff, in Wales. Two days out from St. John's the vigilant experienced terrific weather, and on the fifth day she sent out S.O.S. calls, the captain fearing she would founder.

The Holland-Amerika liner Rynland picked up the signals, and proceeded to her assistance. The captain and 12 of the tug's crew were taken off, but three of the crew refused to leave. They were the second mate, Robert Ferguson, a Scot; the third engineer, Thomas Walsh, an Irishman; and an American fireman named John Smith.

Taking control of the ship, these three men overcame tremendous difficulties, and actually succeeded in bringing her within sight of the Irish coast, where they were picked up by a British patrol vessel. Ferguson was locked in the wheelhouse and the other two in the engine-room. The terrible weather prevented them moving, and they remained at their posts for 50 hours without food, water or sleep.

Several parts of the ship were smashed, including the shaft of the dynamo in the engine-room. This caused the tug to be in total darkness by night, and added to the horrors of the situation.

## Alberta the Bright Spot

## Big Crop This Year Gives Sunny Province a Boost

Below is reproduced in part an advertisement that is being gotten out by the Alberta Provincial Government:

Alberta is the bright spot on the crop map of Canada this year.

Alberta has safely harvested a crop of more than normal size. From such returns as have been received we estimate the average yield at 28 bushels per acre for wheat, 45 bushels for oats and 30 bushels for barley.

Considering present prices for grain and livestock, Alberta seems in a fair way to surpass last year's total agricultural production in point of value, and provide a greater net return per capita for the farmer than from any other state or province to date.

Travellers through Alberta's wheat belt have had revealed to them scenes of agricultural productiveness unapproached in any other part of the world.

Alberta farms, selected with even moderate discretion, have raised men to independence and affluence with records of wonderful development unsurpassed amongst the phenomenal industrial success of which Canada well may boast.

Many almost incredible yields have been reported by reliable authorities, wheat exceeding 70 bushels per acre and oats 145 bushels.

Numerous records show that the cost of farms has been more than repaid by this year's wheat crop. In one instance, land purchased for \$3,200 produced wheat which was sold for a little over \$10,000.

## British Ships of Commerce Lost in War

## Total Tonnage Destroyed by Submarines Was 984,739 and Vessels, 510

German submarine activities during the year ending June 30 last have resulted in a decrease in the world's merchant service of 510 vessels of a total tonnage of 984,739 tons. Such is the information contained in a report to the trade and commerce department by Trade Commissioner Harrison Watson, of London. At the close of the year merchant vessels classed at Lloyd's were 10,032, registering 23,190,138 tons in comparison with 10,542 vessels of 24,177,487 tons on the same date of the previous year. Foreign shipping has sustained greater damage than British.

Every effort is being made to expedite ship construction and there is now being built under the inspection of Lloyd's registrar of shipping a larger amount of shipping than ever before, 620 vessels of 2,282,198 tons.

The past year has witnessed the revival of wood shipbuilding in the United States and Canada, brought about by the abnormal demand for steel. The majority of these vessels are sailing vessels with auxiliary power.

## David and Solomon

The contributions of the people in the time of David for the sanctuary exceeded \$30,800,000. The immense treasure David is said to have collected for the sanctuary amounted to about \$4,445,000,000.

The gold with which Solomon overlaid the "most holy place," a room only thirteen feet square, amounted to \$190,000,000.

## The Usual Ending

"This is a rather affecting poem," "What is it about?" "An automobile racer is bidding farewell to his car." "And the circumstances?" "He's going to the hospital and the car to the scrap heap."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Object Lessons in Field Crops Are Being Given

## Dominion Department at Work in Saskatchewan and Other Provinces

The department of agriculture of the Dominion is carrying on illustration work in crop production and cultural methods with farmers in the provinces of Quebec, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Farmers owning or operating land favorably situated for the carrying on of such work co-operate with the department.

The farmer puts under the direction of an officer of the Dominion experimental farms system a part of his farm having a good wide frontage on a well-travelled highway, each field having the same frontage along the same highway, so that the crops and cultivation are unavoidably in evidence to the casual traveller and easily inspected by the interested visitor.

The department, for the first year at least, furnishes the seed necessary to sow such of the fields as it is decided to put under crop that year. In subsequent years the farmer saves enough of the best of the crop grown on these fields to do the necessary seeding. This, of course, provided the grain produced is satisfactory as to purity and germinative power.

All cultural and harvesting operations in connection with these fields, i.e., the plowing, harrowing, etc., of the fields and the sowing, harvesting and threshing of the grain therefrom, are done by the farmer. All work indicated above is done in exactly such ways and at exactly such times as directed by the illustration station division of the Dominion experimental farms system. The farmer keeps a record of the amount of time taken to perform the different operations on each field, and threshes the grain harvested separately so that it will be known how much is harvested from each field.

The records just mentioned of the work and crops resulting, together with brief notes made each week, are duly entered on blank forms provided for that purpose. The work of making such notes and entering up the work done on each field does not entail more than one hour's work each month. Each week the farmer mails to the central experimental farm, Ottawa, a form filled out with full particulars as to the work done, general weather conditions and crop progress on the different fields. The farmer permits to be placed in front of each field a sign stating briefly the method of preparing the land for the crop growing thereon, or the treatment given the plot that year.

On all these farms, whether located in the province of Quebec, or in Saskatchewan or Alberta, systematic rotations of crops suitable to the district served as well as the best cultural methods and most suitable varieties of crops are being demonstrated.

## Russia Prospects

## While Country Is In War Throes Everyone Has More Money

The prosperity of our (Russian) rural population in times of a world war is a remarkable, astounding paradox, writes Prince Troubetzkoy. About two years ago such a thing would have been impossible, but now it is a fact on which all observers of our rural life agree. The farmers, landowners and all others who reside in the country or come in close contact with its life concur in the opinion that our village is prospering now as never before, for three reasons: First, because of the prohibition of alcohol; second, because the wives of the reservists receive sufficient support from the government; third, because the peasantry is earning high wages.

The most eloquent proof of the prosperity of our villages is the added billion rubles (since Prince Troubetzkoy wrote the article another billion has been added) in our savings banks since the beginning of the war. The ban on alcohol amply accounts for this billion. But the monetary billion should be multiplied several times in order to get the nation's prosperity, for prohibition has raised the productivity of the country many times.

We are observing a phenomenon unique in the history of the world. In war times, it has been an axiom, the productivity of a nation is diminished. All enterprises by a government at war are intended for destructive, and not constructive, purposes. In Russia you find the reverse—you witness a colossal increase in the nation's power of productivity.

In spite of the habit of the Russian peasant always to complain, I was told that there was no acute need now—that the wives of the soldiers need nothing, and the more children they have the better off they are, as they get larger allowances, which cannot be spent on alcohol. In some cases I heard of paupers and down-and-outs who became prosperous. Not long ago an ex-drunkard was pointed out to me with this remark: "You see his boots? Well, it is the first time in his life that he has been shod."

## Wifely Solicitude

Husband: I'm certain the rest will do me good, if only the bottom doesn't drop out of the stock market while I'm away.

Wife: You surely didn't forget to turn off your ticker, I hope!—Puck.

## Peronne Battleground

## History Tells of Stirring Scenes Enacted in Olden Days

The western ground whereon the great war is being decided is one of the famous battlefields of French history. It was called of old Santerre, the "bloody ground," but never was its name so true as today. In Peronne, two French kings have suffered imprisonment—Charles the Simple for six years in the tenth century and Louis XI for three days in the fifteenth century.

The latter incident has more to do with today's events than it may seem to have, for King Louis was on a friendly visit to Charles the Bold of Burgundy at Peronne when he was imprisoned by his host on the charge of having stirred up the burghers of Liege to revolt, and he was not released until he had signed the treaty of Peronne, which freed Flanders from France and so laid the foundation for independent Belgium.

No human being dared remind Louis of this humiliating experience, but strange to say, the magpies took to singing "Peronne, Peronne" wherever he went until he was obliged to bribe the British to withdraw the Duke of Burgundy. A payment of 75,000 crowns to Edward IV, and proportionate sums to his ministers won them over, and a match was arranged between Charles the dauphin and Edward's daughter.

Neither king would trust the other—and with good reason—so the parents of the happy pair met on a bridge across the Somme, with a strong wooden grill between them, through which they ventured to shake hands.

## Real Need of Largest University

## Large Buildings Without Proper Ideals Prove to Be Anything But Great

We hear a great deal about money, new buildings, worldly success. It is announced that the new enrolment makes Columbia the largest institution of its kind in the world. But size is not greatness. The University of Paris has been outstripped. Is Columbia fostering such ideals, providing such discipline as would help America to behave as France has done at the Marne, at Verdun?

Columbia has many excellent instructors on her faculty. But whenever an issue has arisen between ideals and a "practical" view of life and culture the champions of the ideals have dropped out.

Before they ask for more money is it not high time that President Butler and his associates give some evidence of power and will to rise to the levels of spiritual greatness. Increase of machinery without elevation of a man is a danger beside which a Krupp factory is a mere producer of toy guns.—New York Evening Sun.

## The Blackest Tragedy

## Great Britain Saddled With Liquor Interests When Whole Resources Should Be Used for War

The following extracts are from a startling editorial in the *Globe* of October 16th:

"Here is how a Canadian puts it to the *Globe* in a letter of Saturday—a Canadian whose personal character and official standing give authority to his words and whose patriotism is in what he does and suffers.

"Canada for efficiency in war casts out the drink evil. Is it too much to ask Britain in fairness to do the same? Is it not a mockery for the British Isles to face our common struggle with this palsy in her frame? And yet she clings to this social vice of drink after her allies and her dominions have renounced it.

"Here is the bitter pill, the embittering thought for many a Canadian parent. Let me be a type. Three of my sons are in khaki, two at the front and one on the way. I am proud to be their father; I gave them a father's blessing when they enlisted, but this thought strains most of all the ties of my loyalty to the cause: to see my sons fight and fall for a Britain that at home is half drunken, saddled by distillery interests, guided by a lot of tippling ecclesiastics, not loyal enough to follow the King's example and misguided by a press silent as the grave on this entrenched evil. Why should our sons go from a country from which booze is banished, to spend months on the way to the trenches, in England where the vices of the liquor traffic are legalized to hamstring her own sons?

"If the *Globe* can touch the consciences of our kindred in Britain, or in a discussion it can justify Britain's attitude and show that my scruples are uncalled for I shall be much relieved."

To which the *Globe* replies: "There can be no such relief. It is the blackest tragedy of the whole war that in fighting for freedom in Europe the free sons of the British breed have to face this war time record of waste at home with its incalculable toll of debauchery and crime."

I shall reserve the remainder of this strong and startling editorial for another letter.—H. Arnott, M.B., M.C.P.S.

Marriage may be a lottery, but a whole lot of people seem to be satisfied with less than capital prizes.

## The Zeppelin a Failure As Weapon of Offence

## British Engineers Could Easily Produce Something Much Superior

The London correspondent of the *New York Sun* writes:

"One thing is certain, British experts on aircraft are convinced that the Zeppelin is a dismal failure as an instrument of offence. From an economic point of view, they point out, there is nothing to be said for it. The loss of four machines and their crews, the cost of building and maintaining the monsters and the waste of fighting material are items which cannot possibly be considered as offset by the damage done in this country."

Further, the British have lost much respect for German engineering. C. G. Grey, editor of the *Aeroplane*, and one of those best qualified to speak on the subject, declares that if England decided seriously to take up the construction of such craft the British engineers could produce something far superior to the Zeppelins.

"The Zeppelin is a hollow fraud," he said. "And just because it is too solid. Of course one cannot state where the defects lie because it might be the means of presenting useful information to the enemy, the Hun being, unlike our own official geniuses, the kind of person who welcomes adverse criticism and profits thereby."

"There isn't the slightest doubt that our aircraft designers could build exactly as efficient a machine but which would be lighter than the standard Zeppelin by tons. Taking it all round, the Zeppelin is moderately designed, as a whole, fearfully clumsy in its detail design and most abominably made. If we cannot beat it in every way then heaven help our engineers—always assuming, of course, that our ships are built by real engineers and not by enthusiastic amateurs."

"We have the opportunity of a century if we desire to take advantage of it, for we have most of Germany's experience at our disposal and all we have to do is to improve on her product, which is as easy as falling off a log."

For many weeks the captured Zeppelin has been the subject of detailed study by the British, and of course they have found some things in the great craft to admire. The petrol tanks are carried inside the hull of the ship, where they are away from the motors, a fact which is of intense interest to British pilots, who know that the best place to aim at is the hull of the ship, just above the gondolas.

One comment made by an authority was this: "It is when one pictures to himself that lonely little man in his aeroplane, sitting up there all by himself in the blackness of the night, with nothing to do but watch, that one begins to realize the nerve required of a Zeppelin crew. When one thinks of even the other men who have each other's company to keep their hearts up, cruising about over more or less accurate gunfire and vigorously sought for by aeroplanes of superior speed, knowing that they are supported only by those hundreds of thousands of feet of inflammable gas, respect for their bravery rises considerably."

After all the study devoted to these engines of war it is safe to conclude that in the minds of the British experts the Zeppelin is an absolute failure. The only use which would seem to pay in any measure for the enormous expense of their construction and upkeep is that of naval patrolling, and that point always has been conceded.

## Austrian Women Soldiers

## 5,000 Females Said to Be in the Firing Line

Women are now being sent right into the firing line by the Austrians. At least that is what an Austrian prisoner, captured during Italy's

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## The Squire's Sweetheart

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

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(Continued.)

"Poor thing! poor thing!" the Squire muttered to himself plaintively as he knelt beside the woman. She was going to be horribly disfigured, even if the cuts healed healthily, and he could not see how deep they were or what they might have severed. She was bleeding terribly. He suspected a small blood-vessel cut through somewhere, and she groaned when he touched her.

The appeal in her eyes made him bend lower to her. The old rustic, swinging the lantern, was still babbling of the turn it gave him when he 'carded them all go screeching down the hill, but it weren't none of 'is business, so he went 'ome to his supper; and then his grand-daughter, Liza, called him a wicked old man because he hadn't been and told her, and docked him of his supper-beer.

"What is it?" asked the Squire with his lips at the woman's ear. He was soft-hearted where women were concerned, and he was moved to a profound pity at what he saw.

"Get me away," she whispered. "Get me away quick, sir, for the love of God. There's someone here I don't want to see. I heard his voice."

There came a steady tramping of feet down the hill. The Squire had not remembered the camp pitched for a day or two on the heath. It was fine open weather, and no great hardship to sleep in a tent. Down came the soldiers, professionally alert and efficient, with their ambulances and all their appliances.

"This one first," said the Squire, intercepting the ambulance. "She's in danger of bleeding to death."

They lifted the woman on to the ambulance.

"To the cottage hospital," he said; then, added, on a sudden impulse, "Tell the matron the private ward. I will be accountable."

He saw his patient depart, and went on to the other victims of the accident. Plenty to do, even though doctors summoned by telephone were arriving, and additional help had come in on all sides. By this time the body of the charabanc had been lifted and pushed to one side. Beneath it were dead and dying people. Except for the groans of the injured, the horror in the minds of the workers. Only one man was noisy—the dark fellow the Squire had noticed at his first coming. He had been foremost in the big labor of lifting the charabanc. Now that help had come in plenty, he stood on one side, and talked to anyone who would listen, as though nothing had happened. Presently he took out a cigar and lit it coolly. The Squire looked up from where he was bandaging a deep flesh wound in a man's thigh and saw the face for a second as the light soured. A darkly florid face—coarsely handsome; Spanish-looking eyes with yellow whites to them. Having lit his cigar easily and carelessly, the fellow strode off up the hill.

By the time the wreckage—human and otherwise—was cleared away, the Squire was dead tired—too tired to think consecutively and intelligently. There were eight dead, six dying, others injured more or less badly.

As he came into the hall of Harewood Court, the pretty girl whom he had met on the stairs when he rushed back for his emergency case came to meet him. There were tears in her eyes, and her face was very pale.

"Oh, Mr. Meyrick," she said, what a dreadful thing! I did so want to help, but Lady Westonthorpe said, 'No.' She assured us that we would be worse than useless."

"I'm glad she kept you out of the way, Miss Vincent," the Squire answered. "Am I a horror? You poor child?"

He was suddenly aware of his turned-back shirt cuffs and the blood on his hands and his clothes.

"It would not have been fit for your eyes," he said. "I am so sorry you should have seen me."

Rose Vincent looked at him with the expression in her eyes which had often discomposed the Squire, who was very simple, and rather shy, despite his forty years, in the eyes of other pretty girls besides Miss Vincent.

The glance did not trouble him after he had gone to his own room to make a fresh toilet before having the food he badly needed. He felt sick, unstrung. The doctor who had come to his help had taken the Squire

for another doctor, being a new man from a distance. He had done his share in alleviating the suffering where it was possible. But the horror of the maimed and bleeding humanity was still with him. He wondered how, if he had not given up soldiering, he could have endured a battlefield. Well, that had been settled for him. His mother's long, slow illness had brought her only son to her side and kept him there, after a brief experience of a profession he could have loved.

That brought him to the memory of the big, dark fellow who had swaggered up the hill, from that scene of carnage, smoking his cigar in so unconcerned a way. After performing prodigies of helpfulness, too. The fellow was a soldier, or had been a soldier. There was no mistaking the drilled, disciplined man. And the Squire had some hazy memory about him. Had he ever seen him during his brief career of soldiering?

His thoughts were hazy with fatigue. As he brushed his hair before the glass, unconsciously doing it as carefully as though he were interested in the matter, his thoughts left the soldier behind and went to the woman whose face was so terribly slashed about—poor thing! He wondered why he had had the impulse to send her as a paying patient to the hospital. The matron must have thought his message an odd one.

Only—the woman had looked to him so pitifully to hide, to help her. Poor thing! He had a compassionate thought that she would never be recognized again for the woman she had been. Her disfigurement would be an effectual disguise. What was to become of her when she had to go out again into the world?

### CHAPTER II.—DON QUIXOTE.

Mr. Meyrick was Squire of Silverdale, just seven miles away from Harewood Court, where he had been visiting at the time of the accident. Silverthorne Manor, which had belonged to the Meyricks for many generations, was a charming old Elizabethan house in a fine park dotted about with thorn-trees which gave the place its name, and having attached to it what the estate agents would have called one of the finest landed properties in that favorite district; it seemed a curious thing that Silverthorne should still belong to a bachelor squire.

Crossed in love, the villagers would tell you, recalling Miss Mary, the Squire's [redacted] cousin, who had lived with Lady Clarissa, the Squire's mother, as an adopted daughter at Silverthorne. Miss Mary had been of those who in very early youth, with a world of joy and love opening before them, let go our warm hands and steal away quietly into the shadows.

The Squire had been engaged to Miss Mary. Some of the shrewd old women of Silverthorne village, such as Mrs. Apperly at the post-office, would say, with a shake of the head, that the Squire didn't seem nohow to have had a chance—what with Miss Mary dying in the spring they were to have married, and what with Lady Clarissa's slow decline. "Our Squire don't seem somehow to have had a fair chance of bein' a boy," Mrs. Apperly would say. To which her lame sister, Miss Jessica, who in spite of her sixty years, had a way of blushing which to see was like seeing the ghost of her pretty youth come back, put in a murmur: "Seems to me, Jane Ann, as our Squire hasn't left off bein' a boy yet, nor likely to with those eyes."

Jessica was entirely out of agreement with her sister's preference for Master Hilary before the Squire. Master Hilary was the Squire's young cousin, who very often visited him at Silverthorne: a snub-nosed, golden-haired, pleasant youth, who had played cricket on the green every summer "since he were that high, beginning with the vacations of his prep-school, ending with his glories fresh upon him from Oxford, where he had won his blue."

"'Im'!" Miss Jessica would say disparagingly; yet the disparagement had a note of affection in it. "I'm to come after our Squire. Why I remember him when he were an imp of mischief, an' im' a swaggin round in 'is wite flannings, so saucy that you 'ad to forgive him. Why, our Squire 'as plenty of time for marryin' an' havin' a family. Wo't forty?"

"Not to you 'n me, Jess," Mrs. Apperly responded, "as 'll never see sixty again." Jessica blushed as at a sudden rudeness. "But seein' as 'ow our Squire's bin crossed in love an' never lookin' at a lady since, not at least with intentions, an' bein' as fond of Master Hilary as though he were 'is own son, it all pints to master Hilary at Silverthorne one day."

"'Im'!" said Miss Jessica scornfully; and then added, "Whippersnapper!" in a fierce little hiss, which did not at all mean that she was personally disaffected towards Hilary Strangways, who was indeed a pleasant youth who had a pleasant way with old friends generally, though

not to be compared, in Miss Jessica's opinion, with the gravely courteous Squire.

Some lady had called the Squire once in his cousin's hearing on his hard-heartedness in remaining unmarried. She was an American lady with very bright eyes and a vivacious manner, who always rushed in where other people did not dare to tread. Hilary Strangways had listened with a smile to his cousin's patient explanation to the vivacious lady.

(To Be Continued.)

## War's Bravest Hero

Among the Two Hundred Odd Who Have Won the V.C. Since 1914, Who Was He?

Is our greatest hero the man who has "seen red" on the one with the ice-cold brain?—or is he something between the two?

Two cases instinctively come to mind which serve as admirable illustrations of the two extremes. In all the role there is no more striking instance of a man earning the V.C. by hot-headed valor than that of the former Lance-Corporal O'Leary, who rushed to the front and single-handed killed five Germans who were holding the first barricade, after which he attacked a second barricade, about sixty yards further on, which he captured, after killing three of the enemy, and making prisoners of two more.

Now, contrast that with one of the very latest winners, First-class Boy John Travers Cornwell, who, during the Jutland battle remained standing alone at a most exposed post quietly awaiting orders until the end of the action, with the gun crew dead and wounded all around him.

Between this gallant Irishman and the sixteen-year-old English boy there stands another type—the type represented by Lieut. Leslie Robinson, whose feat in bringing down the L-21 at Culliey is too recent to need recall. Here we have a man needing nerves of steel while he waited in the darkness for his giant foe, and the courage of a lion to tackle with his puny weapons the armament of a Zeppelin. And then, when this lonely hero had won his great fight, he could not help showing he was a boy at heart by looping the loop as the only outlet for his joy. In Robinson we find the calm courage that can wait and the indomitable pluck that can strike.

He is this war's greatest hero.

That is a great thing to write of any man. It means that his courage surpasses that of such men as Corporal Angus, who rescued a wounded officer after being wounded himself forty times; of Lance-Corporal Potter, who, with his right leg shot away and with wounds in both arms, steamed his men and had a cheery word for all for fourteen hours; of Private Miller, who, plugging a gaping wound in his body with his hand, conveyed a message and dropped dead when he had delivered the reply; of Lieutenant-Commander Eric Nasmith and Boyle, and Lieutenant Holbrook for their brilliant submarine raids in the Sea of Marmara; of Lieutenant Warneford, the first Zeppelin strafed; and of the other air-men heroes. Second Lieutenant Rhodes-Moorhouse (who flew 35 miles after being mortally wounded) and Captain Liddell (who took his badly damaged aeroplane back to the aerodrome with his right thigh smashed).

It means that Robinson's courage is greater than that of the officer, Victor Smith, and the private, McFadzean, who threw themselves on piles of bombs to save the lives of their comrades; and of the Scottish piper, Laidlaw, and the drummer, Ritchie, who defied the enemy from the top of the parapet so as to cheer on their own men with the sound of their music.

These are but a few of the great deeds which Lieutenant Robinson has eclipsed.

## Canada May Come to Bread Made of Whole Wheat

Says Charles R. Hunt, Who Is Made One of Commission on the Bread Problem

Charles R. Hunt, of the firm of Hunt Bros., millers, is one of a commission of five Canadian millers chosen by Sir George Foster to go to England to interview the British Cabinet in regard to the standard bread, which Hon. Walter Runciman announced would be sold in the British Isles after the first of the year.

Canada supplies a large amount of the flour required for the old country. With the prospect, however, slight, of an embargo being placed upon American foodstuffs, the British government decided to prepare for emergencies and to conserve the flour supply as much as possible. Standard bread will be something like whole wheat bread, a large part of the bran being retained in the dough. It is for the purpose of having a suitable article sent from Canada that the millers' commission has been chosen.

"We may come to standard bread in Canada one of these days, although there is no immediate prospect of it," says Mr. Hunt.

### Coming Closer

"Do you think you will ever own a car?"

"Why not? The controlling circumstances are bound to meet."

"What do you mean?"

"Autos keep coming down, and I keep saving up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bennie: She don't call 'im 'othin'—she likes 'im!

## Lloyd George

His Compelling Magnetism, Which Has Gained for Him Empire-Wide Recognition

From the first announcement of the British Cabinet crisis the figure which has stood most illuminated by it was that of Mr. Lloyd George, who has accepted the task. He has been the centre of an Empire-wide attention. Mr. Lloyd George, at fifty-three, exercises today in the wider arena of international politics the same compelling magnetism as he has so long had over his own Welsh nation. For he is the embodiment of the product of the newer Welsh movement of a nationalism which shall recognize in Europe the inalienable right of the smaller nations to live and to fulfill their own destiny unmolested so long as they are loyal to the community and the spirit of civilization.

Lloyd George was first heard of in Parliament for his irrepressible delight in being a pro-Boer when that was the blackest sin that could be ascribed to a British patriot. It would be overdriving the picture to paint him as foreseeing the present fine stand of those South African Boers. If there is one thing in which Lloyd George erred it was in a flat inability to foresee that war in Europe had been inevitable for ten years past. Yet when it came, that overwhelming avalanche of August, 1914, he was among the quickest to realize its fearful vastness, and, recovering from the recoil with an instinct of projection into the future which only a Colt could accomplish, he set about the concentration of British strength. He is credited with having been the one to suggest that Kitchener be called back from his Egyptian voyage. All know that was the first right thing in the maze of mistakes and confusion.

The period of his Cabinet work before the war was one stroke of luck after another. He was in parliament at twenty-seven, almost as early as Pitt. That had come about in a combination of events which can never be repeated in Wales. A Bethesda quarryman had died. He was a Nonconformist, and the factless little vicar of the parish had refused him burial in the consecrated part of the Church of England graveyard, the only one available. Lloyd George headed the Bethesda quarrymen, strong-limbed men, whose pastime was to fight with the naked knuckle on the Saturday and worship God with improved fervor for it on the Sunday. They rose in revolt, and taking the law and the canons into their own hands removed the coffin and buried it again in consecrated ground by the side of the dead man's daughter. The exhumation caused a great stir in Wales. The little-minded vicar brought an action for trespass. Lloyd George fought the legal battle and won; he fought it with still more gusto on appeal, and secured at last the right of Welsh Nonconformists to be buried with their own ritual, in what is public property. And Lloyd George became M.P. for Carnarvon Boroughs, a constituency which literally worships him.

The next outstanding incident in a meteoric career was the settlement of the threatened railway strike of 1919, when he was President of the Board of Trade. Mr. George—for he is not a "hyphenated"—was the first Welshman to enter the British Cabinet, his ingress being a striking tribute to the then consolidating Welsh party, numbering thirty-four Welsh M.P.s.

In turn came the old-age pension scheme, which brought the blessing of thousands on his head. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, with a deficit of over \$75,000,000 to meet, was a test. Mr. Lloyd George rose to it worthily. He proposed the super-tax, by which taxation was placed most heavily where there was most wealth. It won him the lasting admiration of the bold and the poor, but the long and bitter revilings of the richer classes.

The present war brought out again the strong and virile in Mr. Lloyd George. He alone has had the courage to tell the people fully what the sacrifices must be. He it was who first shocked us by saying that more ammunition was used at the one battle of Neuve Chapelle than was consumed in the whole Boer war. He told first of all the demand of conscription in Britain.

### Too Severe

Doctor: Your husband needs some good exercise to restore him.

Mrs. X: Like playing golf?

Doctor: More violent than that.

Mrs. X: I have it! I'll send him down to make a few purchases at the bargain counter during the rush hours.

Doctor: Oh, I didn't mean to kill him.

Pretty Saleswoman: Don't you want a talking-machine in your home?

He: My dear, this is so sudden!

## CHILBLAINS

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## When the Arabia Went Down

## One Man on a Raft Sang Comic Songs as He Drifted Away

With a paddle for a banjo, one man sang comic songs and thumped against the wood with his fingers for an accompaniment as he sat on a raft and drifted away from the Arabia, sunk by a submarine in the Mediterranean, November 6. In the smoking room a moment before the shot from the submarine struck, another had just declared "No trumps." He still held his cards in his hand, spread out in order, when the life-boat in which he had taken refuge was rowed away from the sinking vessel.

Such is the way people act these days when they are forced to take to the open sea for their lives. There was no panic.

When the Arabia was hit the sea was as smooth as glass. A man was leaning over the rail just above the spot where the torpedo struck. He called to his companions, "Come and look at this silver streak!" The next instant the concussion came, a mass of water splashed on deck, and the man was thrown against the wall of the smoking room and stunned.

The passengers quietly and quickly put on lifebelts and took their places beside the boats in which they were to leave the ship. One or two boats were smashed in being lowered, and the women and children were ushered to other boats by the men. When the boats were safely riding on the water the men and women slid down ropes into them. The only mishaps were a twisted ankle and the women's tender hands burned in the slide.

A nurse and a child were in a cabin close to the side where the torpedo struck. The explosion smashed the cabin, but the nurse crawled out of the ruins with the child. Both were unhurt. The ship's doctor was in his cabin and was covered with splintered glass. He, too, was uninjured. In thirty minutes the vessel was abandoned.

The Arabia sank gently. There was no great explosion, only two big puffs of smoke and soot. As the inclination of the hull increased all loose objects slid down the decks toward the stern. The Arabia dived quietly. Pieces of timber, chairs and many light articles, including a cradle, shot vertically out of the water. Then the only trace of the ship was an oily, sooty patch of water with two planks floating in the middle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

## Difficult for Letters To Follow Wounded

## Explanation of Delay in Postal Service to Canadians in Europe

A letter appears in The London Times from Rev. Frank Bright, of Hespeler, Ont., complaining of delay in delivering letters to Canadian wounded from friends in Canada. "One of my sons was wounded at Ypres in June and the other at the Somme in September. The latter had no word from home from mid-September to mid-November, though himself able to write them. He was at Etaples a month, at Nottingham about a month. Though we wrote at first through the army post office and afterwards directly to him, he got not a word from home; and the other for nearly two months was without letters, though a note was sent to England."

The Canadian Press inquiries reveal that when a man is wounded, letters for him are sent to the Postal Department at the Canadian Record Office. Their difficulties are considerable in following the migrations of wounded from one hospital to another. For instance, they will remain but one day at a certain hospital, two days at another, and so on. Every effort is made to deal expeditiously with mail in such cases. Correspondents in Canada, however, send letters by the hundred with such addresses as "John Smith, care of Army Post Office, London," whereas the Army Post Office so far as England is concerned, is non-existent and applies only to the army in the field. The greatest care should be taken to have the man's regimental number plainly indicated. The extraordinary congestion in all branches of the mail service, civil and military, ought also to be borne in mind.

## Tricks in All Trades

The Agricultural Department is out with a warning against the "veneered" bale of hay.

Veneering consists in feeding to the baling machine an occasional forkful of hay that is of higher grade than the bulk of the lot being baled and manipulating the forkful in such a way that the high grade hay covers the outside of the bale, making the bale appear to contain better hay than it actually does contain.

This is as bad as the stove-piped apple barrel, the sawdust sausage and the basswood ham. Their human imitation is the pious and "benignant" old rascal who tries to sell you a gold brick. Watch them all.

Love is like a game of poker — a young man often wants a hand he cannot get.

## Soldiers Have Clothes Made from Paper

Is a Light Weight, Warm and Inexpensive Garment

One of the big paper mills in France recently completed a series of experiments undertaken under the auspices of the French Academy of Science with the object of producing a paper which should be suitable for making underwear. After patient research their efforts were crowned with success in the form of a paper not only soft and pliable, but so water-tight, antiseptic, tough and durable as to be excellently fitted for making vests and plasters for soldiers. In fact, it is predicted that the basis of a new industry has thus been laid and that these warm, light-weight, inexpensive garments will be in great demand in times of peace.

The plastron is a garment generally worn over the shirt and beneath the suspenders, which hold it in position. Its weight is not more than 2.6 ounces, and when folded it takes very little space, a great advantage in a soldier's kit. It can be worn for about a month. The gilet plastron, or combination vest and plastron, is fuller and heavier. It is specially designed for sentinels and men on duty for long hours in the trenches. It is tufted with a sort of cellulose felt, which makes it exceedingly warm. At the same time its position is such that vermin find no shelter in its folds, a matter of vital importance to the men to whom the bite of a parasite may mean infection with the dreaded typhus fever.

Then there is the gilet, or waist-coat, without the plastron, a garment intended for general use by sportsmen — hunters, fishermen, motorists and aviators.

There is no more effective vermin-fuge on the market than Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only clear the stomach and bowels of worms, but will prove a very serviceable medicine for children in regulating the infantile system and maintaining it in a healthy condition. There is nothing in their composition that will injure the most delicate stomach when directions are followed, and they can be given to children in the full assurance that they will utterly destroy all worms.

## Reinvesting Profits

## Modern Dairying Need No Longer Mean Drudgery

If the dairy has been profitable during the last season, and it probably has, a portion, at least of the gains should be reinvested in the equipment of the plant and the complement of cattle, unless the business is already one hundred per cent. perfect in this regard. Dairying need no longer mean drudgery, for the drudgery part of it can practically all be done by machine. And it need no longer be guess work, for modern methods, coupled with common sense, have reduced the production of profit to a mere matter of applied arithmetic. The common knowledge of scientific feeding and the availability of practical information along this line has made possible the maximum of production at the minimum cost, and the Babcock test and the milk scales can or will eliminate the unprofitable animal. The constantly increasing urban population provides a sure market at good prices for years to come for the great essential food commodities, milk and its products, and there is every reason to feel that now, more than ever before, the dairy industry must thrive. For this reason the reinvestment of profits in the rehabilitation of the herd and the bringing up to date of the equipment is the wisest plan the dairyman can make. — *Successful Farming*.

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED TEN YEARS

Mrs. C. E. Silwell, Winthrop, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and have found them so good for my little ones that I always keep a box in the house." Mrs. Silwell is one of thousands of mothers who always keep the Tablets on hand. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she would use nothing else. They are absolutely free from opiates and injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm to the youngest child. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tricks in All Trades

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Love is like a game of poker — a young man often wants a hand he cannot get.

## When Your-Eyes Need Care

The Muriatic Eye Medicine No Smearing—Feels Like—Aids Giddiness, Tries to Rest, Weakens Eyes and Granulated Eyes—Bleeding Medicine—but used in successful Physicians Practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50¢ per Bottle. Muriatic Eye Salve in Aspice Tubes 25¢ and 50¢. Write for book of the Eye Free. Muriatic Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill.



## Londoners Forced to Grope

## A Fog So Dense and Black There That People Became Lost

London recently experienced its first dense fog since the war lighting, or rather darkening, order came into force. It was, perhaps, one of the worst fogs that ever enveloped the metropolis.

It was thick and black and grimy, and a peculiar feature was its warmth. It clung to wayfarers like a fluffy overall. There were also damp patches, and then it felt as though one were running into a newly washed blanket hanging out to dry.

No one has ever seen London so dark and looking so weird. Vehicles were entirely suspended so far as the ordinary services were concerned. The dimmed lights of the street lamps could scarcely be seen a yard away. Trains were held up. Taxicabs were as rare as butterflies in December.

In the west end, theatregoers left the theatres and restaurants, plunged into the black fog, and instantly lost themselves. There were no omnibuses or taxicabs to take them home, and it was next to impossible to find one's way to the tube stations without direction. In most cases it was the blind leading the blind. One could not see even a few feet ahead.

In Trafalgar Square policemen acted as pilots to the few motor omnibuses and taxicabs that tried bravely to make headway.

The fog was no less dense in the suburbs than in central London. An Enfield resident spent half an hour crossing to his home from that of a friend, a distance of two hundred yards. A Stamford Hill resident who reached home safely, failed for more than an hour to find his house. —London Express.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return, and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes, and at once, while future attacks are warded off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he once believed he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and soft almost everywhere.

"I understand that your daughter is going to take music lessons."

"Not exactly," replied Eugenie Cortosello. "We haven't the heart to tell her that her voice sounds terrible, so we're going to hire a regular teacher to do it." — Washington Star.

## Off to Old Country for Domestic

Miss Francis A. Biden has returned from a western trip covering the principal prairie cities, where she met many ladies and received applications for domestic help. Miss Biden is a born Canadian and has spent all her life in Western Canada. It is her intention immediately arrangements are completed in connection with her Winnipeg business to leave for Great Britain early in January, returning with a large party of selected domestic servants. These of course, will all have been placed before arriving. Miss Biden's city address is care of the Grand Trunk Pacific city ticket office, 260 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

## Bird Statistics

For two years the numbers of birds on certain farms in different parts of the country have been counted. A summary now shows that in the Northeastern States the average farm of 108 acres protects a total of 124 pairs of domestic birds. These are birds of the sorts that farmers should protect. Five acres in Maryland afford a home for 193 pairs, of sixty species. This bird count was made for the purpose of getting definite figures on the value of bird protection on farms, and the importance of providing feed and protection for them. Bird lovers can figure out the benefits. — The Country Gentleman.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

## Declined to Worry

"So my daughter has consented to become your wife. Have you fixed the day of the wedding?"

"I will leave that to her."

"Will you have a church or a private wedding?"

"Her mother can decide that."

"What have you to live on?"

"I will leave that entirely to you, sir." — Boston Globe.

"How do Deeds make his reputation as a lawyer?"

"He was so well-to-do he could decline cases he knew he couldn't win." — Toronto News.

## The Born Writer

The Literary Gift Is One Which Is Not Acquired

The death of Jack London and the sketches of his career created by his death present the picture of a young man who saw with discernment the sunny side of life, and the adventurous side, and wrote entertainingly about what he saw. The late O. Henry's literary product was a result of his reaction to conditions he encountered when he left a clerk's walk of life and thrust himself amid more colorful surroundings.

Such lives as those of Jack London and O. Henry incline observers to the view that a writer still is called by writing, and that the man who sets out deliberately to prepare himself to make writing his calling, selecting it as another man selects law or medicine or mercantile life, because of the opportunities it offers, as judged by the results obtained by its successful exponents, is likely to prove a sturdy writer.

Laurence Sterne was a fiddling, bookish convivial, obscure country parson at 47 when a single book drew him up to the heights of fame and made him a man "awaited by dinner engagements a fortnight deep" wherever he went in Europe. The book so flagrantly violated the conventions of narrative writing that Horace Walpole called it a book written backwards. Digression had been called a distaste, if not disqualifying, fault. Sterne became known as a master of digression. He trifled with his readers, and mocked learning and its laws. He was able to do so because genius is not amenable to law.

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There is a growing army of men and women of good education and comfortable financial situation who select writing as a polite occupation promising fair monetary rewards.

Those who peg away at it long enough and hard enough manage, as a rule, to get into the magazines, if not to get a publisher of books to discover them; but there remains the pleasing view, and it hardly is illusion, that writers who command a large audience, through the medium of the genius of a Sterne, a Clemens, an O. Henry, or the talent of a Jack London, will be always born to write rather than made in college and finished by special courses in writing.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best remedy of the kind that any child.

## "Destroy the Whole Government"

Among a batch of correspondence found among the German dead on the Somme are some letters which show an altered tone toward the war. Here is a sample:

"The war is a low, scoundrelly affair," writes a member of the 3rd Berserker Regiment. "The German Government deceives the people. One sees it very clearly in this wholesale murder. One can hardly help being ashamed of being a German since we put up with this. We must turn our rifles round and destroy the whole government. That gang have caused us to be killed. Remember this if I don't come back, dear Greta. It is already quite clear that Germany is losing, and getting into a terrible state."

Monsieur:

For 15 days in the month of January I suffered with pain of rheumatism in the legs, trying all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT; as soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good; I tell you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly,  
ERNEST LEAFLIE, 216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal, Feb. 14, 1908.

## Meaning of Service

The Extent of Each One's Duty Depends on His Ability to Serve

In Canada the war has done more than anything else to teach us the meaning of service. We are coming to realize as we have not done in the past that every citizen has responsibilities to the state, and that the extent of each one's duty of service depends upon his ability to serve. If the lesson be well learned it will mean much for the future of this country. It will also result in an electorate trained to select men for public office on the basis of ability and integrity. It will also meet the difficulties of public ownership by providing in the public service generally a continuous supply of men as able and as devoted to their work as those available for private enterprise. If the idea of service grips the citizens of this country Canada may easily lead the world in working out a solution for most of the problems which now beset society. — Toronto News.

## Don't Have Catarrh

One efficient way to remove nasal catarrh is to treat its cause which in most cases is physical weakness. The system needs more oil and easily digested liquid-food, and you should take a spoonful of

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

after each meal to enrich your blood and help heal the sensitive membranes with its pure oil-food properties.

The results of this Scott's Emulsion treatment will surprise those who have used irritating snuffs and vapors.

## Get the Genuine SCOTT'S

## The Mineral Wealth Of Northern Canada

Better Chances There Than in Any Other Country, Says Mining President

An emphasis on the importance of the mining industry in Canada was laid by Mr. Arthur A. Cole, president of the Canadian Mining Institute, in an address before the Empire Club of Toronto. "Only a small portion of Northern Ontario has been prospected," he said. "From Cobalt to the Arctic, there is offered better chances of obtaining valuable mineral deposits than in any other country in the world."

Mr. Cole quoted figures to show that the railroads of Canada and of the United States carried more mineral products than agricultural products. In Canada, for six years up to 1913 the freight from mines in this country more than doubled the freight from the land, and manufacturing products were less than one-half. Germany had gained so far in this war the Belgian coalfields and the iron mines in Lorraine, and the loss of both of them would mean her anihilation.

Canada leads the world in the production of coal, asbestos, nickel, talc, feldspar, mica, graphite, silver and gold. "With such a rich inheritance we would be delinquent if we did not give it all the attention it deserves," declared Mr. Cole. In the past there had been too little co-operation between manufacturers and miners. Mining was one of the basic industries, and entered more or less into the lives of everyone. It costs seven millions per annum to run Cobalt camp, and most of that money came to Toronto. And Cobalt was only one of a group of mines.

## \$100 Reward. \$100

# Delco Light

Inspect the complete Delco Lighting Outfit installed in our store. You will want one in your home right away

## Electricity for Every Farm

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co., Ltd.

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

The Didsbury Pioneer,  
Now \$1.50 per year

### A Company That Belongs to The Farmers

—organized, owned and controlled by Farmers for the purpose of better marketing grain and livestock, and making purchases for the farmers or their neighbors in any community of practically any commodities for farm use.

The following Departments are maintained by this Co-operative Company:

Elevator Department (103 Elevators, over 6,000,000 bu. grain handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Commission Department (over 2,000,000 bu. grain handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Live Stock Department (258 cars, Cattle to value of \$305,846.58 handled during three months Season 1916-1917)

Co-operative Supplies Department (1003 cars handled during three months Season 1916-1917).

This Company can Serve YOU to advantage.

Write for particulars NOW.

### The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Company Limited

320-340 Lougheed Building, Calgary

18

## TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE  
FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT  
MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

## DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA  
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

#### Low Excursion Fares

— TO —

#### Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminister

##### TICKETS ON SALE

Feb. 5th to 10th, 1917, inclusive

FINAL RETURN LIMIT APRIL 30th,  
1917

Good for stop over

For full information apply to any

C.P.R. Ticket Agent, or write

R. DAWSON,

District Passenger Agent,  
CALGARY, ALTA.

### Money to Loan

#### The Trusts And Guar- antee Company, Ltd.

CALGARY

#### SALE OF FARM LAND BY TENDER

Sealed Tenders will be received by the Registrar of the Land Titles Office, Calgary, Alberta, up to twelve o'clock noon on the 1st day of March A. D. 1917, for the purchase of each of the following described parcels of land:

The South West quarter of Section Thirty-four (34) in Township Thirty-one (31) Range One (1) West of the Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The North-West quarter of Section Twenty seven (27) Township Thirty-one (31) Range one (1) West of the Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The said property will be sold subject to the exceptions and reservations in the existing Certificate of Title, and the taxes for the current year.

Terms of sale as to each parcel:

20% of the purchase price payable in cash on acceptance of tender; the sum of \$1500.00 by mortgage to the vendor, payable 10% annually for four consecutive years; the balance at the expiration of five years from date of sale, with interest at the rate of 8% per annum; the balance of the purchase price to be paid within sixty days after acceptance of tender.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Tenders shall be mailed in sealed envelopes marked "Tender" and addressed to the Registrar, Land Titles Office, Calgary.

S. A. DICKSON,  
Solicitor for the Vendors.  
Approved,  
A. T. Kinnaird,  
Dep. Registrar.

### CLEAN OUT

#### Auction Sale

R. V. OWEN

Under instructions from Mr. R. V. Owen, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm, known as the old Jessie Baker farm, 3 miles east on north road on

Wednesday, January 31st

the following, consisting of:

HORSES—Team brown geldings, unbroken, rising 6 and 7, wgt. 2500, by Baron Afton; team bay clyde mares, well matched, 6 and 8 yrs., in foal to Belgian horse, wgt. 2700; well bred clyde mare, rising 6 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1500; team bay clyde colts, well matched mare and gelding, rising 3 yrs.; 5 colts, coming 2 yrs., good clyde breeding; 2 colts, coming 1 yr., clyde breeding.

CATTLE—At dairy cow, due to freshen about time of sale; 3 At dairy cows, due to freshen about the middle of March; 7 heifers, rising 2 yrs., good milch stock, all in calf; 6 steers, coming 2 yrs.; 7 good spring calves; 40 Barred Rock hens, etc.

IMPLEMENT, HARNESS, Etc.—Wagon and box, nearly new; wagon and rack, in good shape; Deering mower, in good condition; Deering rake, nearly new; Massey-Harris seed er; good buggy; 2 furrow plow; set of discs; 4 sec. lever harrow and cart, nearly new; grindstone, new; set of windows for 6 room house; horse clipper, in good condition; set double harness brass mounted, in good condition; 2 sets double work harness.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Etc.—Parmer piano, mahogany finish; mission oak rocker, upholstered in leather; tapestry rug, 10 x 12; Raymond sewing machine, new; roll of floor matting; pictures; 6 mission dining chairs, leather seats; DeLaval cream separator; Chatham incubator; cook stove; 2 bedroom suites; oak rocker; 2 iron bedsteads; kitchen table 3 sets mattresses and springs; extension dining table, quartered oak; 6 oak dining room chairs; plush, upholstered couch; all kinds kitchen utensils and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 11 a.m. Lunch at noon

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash. On sums over that amount credit will be given until December 31st, 1917, on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent. off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer  
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk.

### FOR SALE OR TRADE

S. W. 1-4 Sec. 6, Tp. 32, Rge. 27, W. 4th M. All fenced, house 16 x 32, stable 28 x 28, shack 16 x 20, granary 10 x 12. Will trade for cattle or horses or threshing outfit. Clear title to property. Apply PETER FRIESEN, Goldtown, Sask., box 5.

### \$30 REWARD

Strayed from Westcott, Alta., six head horses; 2 mares branded as follows: 1 on left hip, rising three years; one 2 mare rising four, and three geldings rising three, all branded with a quarter circle over V on right shoulder. A reward of \$5 per head will be paid for information leading to recovery sent to WILL BELLMARY, Westcott, Alta.

Hugh Ross, Brandreader  
144p

### ESTRAY

On the premises of C. G. Carlson, Sec. 26, Tp. 31, Rge. 3, W. 5, one red Short-horn steer, coming 3 yrs. old, branded on right shoulder.

Hugh Ross, Brandreader  
144p

### ESTRAY

On the premises of Mr. John Bogner, C. Nohren farm, one sorrel gelding, white face, and three white feet, weight about 900 lbs. This horse has extra heavy coat of hair and as such the brand cannot be distinguished. Owner can have same by calling at my place and paying costs. JOHN BOGNER, Didsbury, 17p

### ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded S M on right shoulder, also one black SM yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over W H on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFARLANE, Elkton P. O.

### STRAYED

STRAYED—Black horse, weight 1400, 12 years old, white spot on forehead; cut on right upper eye lid; 3 white feet, long mane and tail; also a bay horse weight 1200, 10 years old, white spot on forehead, branded 35 on right shoulder, one white foot. JOHN RHODES, Sundre.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F.&A.M.  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD,  
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.  
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.  
Dental Surgeon  
Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.  
Business Phone 120  
Didsbury - Alberta

W. C. GOODER  
Undertaker and Embalmer  
Didsbury Phone 101  
Olds, Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.  
(Successor to W. A. AUSTIN)

Solicitor for  
Union Bank of Canada.  
Royal Bank of Canada  
Canada Bonded Attorney  
Town of Didsbury.

MONEY TO LOAN  
Didsbury - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.  
Physician, Surgeon  
Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street. Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120  
Didsbury - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Graduate University of Manitoba  
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, N. J.  
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128  
DIDSURY, ALBERTA

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Livestock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

### STRAYED

Strayed from Carslairs, Alberta, one bay gelding, branded X over diamond on left thigh; black gelding, branded with star on left thigh; bay mare, branded W over W on right hip; bay mare, branded with half moon, points up, with three prongs running up from center; black mare, no brand. Will pay \$5 per head for their return to Carslairs. STERLING & ESTES.